



SHINING TIME STATION

"WISH I MAY, WISH I MIGHT"

BY

SEAN KELLY

FIRST DRAFT  
AUGUST 4, 1992

SCENE 1  
(MAINSET)

(BECKY IS WANDERING AROUND AIMLESSLY. SHE KICKS HER FEET. SHE SWINGS HER ARMS. SHE LOOKS UP. SIGHS. SLUMPS DOWN ONTO A BENCH)

BECKY:

Stacy? I'm bored.

(STACY, AT THE INFORMATION BOOTH, IS LOOKING VERY BUSY, GOING THROUGH PAPERS... SHE HOLDS A LARGE RAILROAD WATCH, WHICH SHE CONTINUES TO CONSULT AS SHE TAKES NOTES)

STACY:

I'm sorry Becky. You're what?

BECKY:

I'm bored. There's nothing to do around here.

STACY:

I wish I had nothing to do. Where are Dan and Kara?

BECKY:

Dan's at the dentist, or something. I don't know where Kara is.

(BECKY WANDERS OVER TO STACY, HOPEFULLY)

BECKY:

Want to play a game or something?

STACY:

Oh, Becky, I can't right now. Today's one of those days.

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

One of what days?

(STACY STOPS WHAT SHE'S DOING TO EXPLAIN)

STACY:

Well, twice a year, J.B. King -- you know Mr. King..

BECKY:

That old grouch who owns the Station.

STACY:

Well, I wouldn't call him an old grouch. He's a very busy man, with a lot on his mind. He's responsible for the whole railroad... Anyway, twice a year he comes around to inspect all the clocks and watches at the station to make sure they're all correct and synchronized. And today is... one of those days.

(STACY GETS BACK TO WORK)

BECKY:

Oh.

(PAUSE)

What's sym... sin...  
sympathized?

BECKY:

Syn-chronized. It means... together... that all our clocks and watches tell exactly the same time.

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

Oh.

(PAUSE)

(TO HERSELF)

That's really boring...

(PAUSE)

(TO STACY)

I wish today was just  
over with...

STACY:

Believe me, Becky, so do  
I.

(SCHEMER ENTERS [PERHAPS WE FIRST  
HEAR HIM O.C.?)

SCHEMER:

Never fear, Schemer's  
here!

STACY:

(SOTTO VOCE)

And speaking of things I  
wish were over...

SCHEMER:

Good morning, Ladies!  
Beautiful day, isn't it?  
Looks like a great day  
for making money, yes  
indeed...

STACY:

Schemer, what time is it?

(SCHEMER LOOKS AT HIS [BARE] WRIST)

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Two hairs past a freckle.

(HE BREAKS UP LAUGHING)

STACY:

I'm not kidding, Schemer.  
Where's your watch?

SCHEMER:

Who cares?

(SCHEMER REACHES INTO HIS POCKET,  
PULLS OUT A COIN, FLIPS IT AND  
CATCHES IT)

You know what they say --  
"Time is money." And as  
long as there's money it,  
I've got the time...

(TO BECKY)

Get it? Time... money...

(STACY STOMPS OVER TO HIM ANGRY)

STACY:

Schemer, I'm not kidding!  
Mr. King is on his way  
over here for a watch  
inspection.

(SHE RAISES HER VOICE)

Now, where's your watch?

SCHEMER:

(CRINGING)

I dunno. At home. I  
must have left it at  
home. Boy, I wish  
everybody around here  
would loosen up a  
little...

(BILLY ENTERS FROM HIS OFFICE --  
HAVING HEARD THE SHOUTING)

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

BILLY:

Stacy? Is something wrong?

STACY:

It's alright Billy...

(BILLY CONFRONTS SCHEMER)

BILLY:

Schemer -- this is watch inspection day, as you well know. And if this whole Station gets a demerit because of you...

(SCHEMER BACKS AWAY, WITH SHAM BOWING AND SCRAPING)

SCHEMER:

Fear not, fellow employees of the Indian Valley Line. My watch will be precise to the second. To the nanosecond. Sheesh! Sometimes I wish I'd never installed my world famous arcade in this place...

(HE EXITS)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 2  
(ARCADE)

(BECKY WANDERING TO THE JUKE BOX)

BECKY:

Brother! Grown-ups can  
be so crabby... I wish I  
could hear a song. I  
wish I had the money to  
play a song...

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 3  
(INT. JUKEBOX)

GRACE:

Oh, I wish we could play  
her a song...

TITO:

I wish she had some  
money. Then we could  
play her a song.

DIDI:

Sure is a big day for  
wishing around here,  
isn't it?

TEX:

Know what I wish? I wish  
there weren't so much  
wishing!

REX:

Tex, I just wish you  
could hear how dopey you  
just sounded.

TEX:

I wish you'd mind your  
own beeswax.

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 4  
(ARCADE)

(BECKY LEANS, BORED, AGAINST THE JUKEBOX. SHE BRIGHTENS UP WHEN MR. C. APPEARS ON TOP OF IT. MR. C. WEARS COVERALLS AND RUBBER BOOTS. OVER ONE SHOULDER HE CARRIES A COIL OF ROPE -- OVER THE OTHER EH CARRIES THREE BAGS)

BECKY:

Oh, hi, Mr. Conductor. I was just wishing you'd show up. Could you feel me wishing for you?

MR. C:

Maybe. I've been feeling quite a lot of wishes, to tell you the truth -- I've just been cleaning out the town wishing well -- you'd be amazed at how many wisher were down there. Look.

(HE SETS DOWN THE BAGS. THE SMALLEST OF THEM GLOWS AND PULSES SLIGHTLY, AS IF IT CONTAINED A NEON MOUSE)

BECKY:

Will they all come true?

MR. C:

Oh, dear, no. For instance, these won't. Uh-uh. Never.

BECKY:

Why not?

MR. C:

Well, they're what we call "Wretched" wishes. They're wishes sad people sometimes make about hurting other people.

SCENE 4 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

And they don't come true?

MR. C:

Nope. You can't ever  
hurt people just by  
making wretched wishes.

BECKY:

What about the wishes in  
that bag -- the biggest  
one?

MR. C:

Those are "Perhaps"  
wishes. They're very  
common. They'll come  
true -- but only if the  
people who made them do  
something to make them  
come true.

BECKY:

And those? Oh, look,  
it's kind of wiggly and  
shiny!

MR. C:

That's because there's a  
Wishing Star in there.  
Those are the wishes that  
are sure to come true.  
Duck's wish wasn't in  
there, I'm afraid.

BECKY:

Duck? Oh -- you mean the  
funny little train engine  
on the Island of Sodor.

MR. C:

Of course. Duck.

SCENE 4 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

Oh, poor Duck. Is he sad  
because his wish didn't  
come true?

MR. C:

Well... why don't I tell  
you what happened, and  
see what you think?

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 5

(TTE: "ALL AT SEA")

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 6  
(ARCADE)

BECKY:

It's true, isn't it?  
It's more fun wishing  
about some things than --  
you know -- doing them,  
having them happen.

MR. C:

I think so.

BECKY:

Still -- I really wish  
something would happen  
around here today.  
Something exciting.

MR. C:

Now, Becky, be careful. Remember,  
almost everything that happens in  
the world starts out as a wish.

BECKY:

Can I see the Wishing  
Star? Just a peek?

MR. C:

Oh, I don't think that  
would be such a good idea  
-- you see, a wishing  
star is a shooting star.  
Very hard to control.  
There's no telling what  
would happen if...

SCHEMER:

(OC)

Hey, kid, whatcha doin'?

(MR. C. VANISHES IN A FLASH)

(ANGLE ON:)

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

(SCHEMER APPROACHING BECKY AT THE JUKE BOX. THE SMALLEST BAG -- THE ONE WITH THE SHOOTING STAR -- REMAINS ON TOP OF THE MACHINE)

BECKY:

Oh, hi, Schemer.  
Nothing. I wasn't doing anything.

SCHEMER:

You playing the juke box?  
Using the machines? No?  
Well listen, kiddo, this  
is an arcade, not a  
lending library, get my  
drift? Use it or lose  
it, that's my motto...  
What's this?

(SCHEMER SPOTS AND PICKS UP THE LITTLE FLASHING BAG)

BECKY:

It's not mine...

SCHEMER:

No? Well, finders  
keepers losers weepers,  
huh? What's in here?  
Could be a nickel. Could  
be two nickels!

(HE OPENS IT -- A SMALL DOT OF FLASHING LIGHT FLIES OUT AND HOVERS AROUND, FLICKERING)

BECKY:

No. Schemer, please  
don't.

SCHEMER:

(SARCASTIC)

Oh, great. This is my  
lucky day. I found a bag  
with a firefly in it.

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

Oh-oh.

STACY:

(OC)

Schemer. Have you set  
your watch yet?

(ANGLE ON:)

(STACY STRIDING TO THE ARCADE AREA.  
BECKY WATCHES THE STAR FLIT AROUND.  
STACY AND SCHEMER PAY NO ATTENTION  
TO IT)

SCHEMER:

(MOCKING HER)

Yes, I "set - my -  
watch!"

(STACY CONSULTS HER WATCH)

STACY:

Good. What time do you  
have?

SCHEMER:

I'll tell you what time I  
don't have, Miss Jones.  
I don't have time to  
worry about setting my  
watch. I've got a very  
busy arcade to run here.

STACY:

(MOLLIFYING)

I'm Sorry, Schemer. I  
know you're busy. It's  
just that Mr. King will  
be here any minute, and  
it's important that...

(AS SCHEMER INTERRUPTS AND REPLIES,  
THE STAR SWOOPS DOWN ONTO HIS HEAD  
AND FOR A MOMENT LIGHTS HIS FACE)

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Well, that's easy for you to say. You know what I wish, Stacy? I wish that just for one day we could change places -- so you'd have some idea of how hard it is to... to...

(ABRUPTLY, THE TONE OF SCHEMER'S VOICE CHANGES TO THE PLEASANT, MODERATE MANNER OF STACY)

I'm sorry Stacy. Do you have a moment? This might be a good time to synchronize our watches...

(STACY REPLIES -- IN A MANNER REMINISCENT OF, NAY, IDENTICAL TO, SCHEMER'S)

STACY:

Oh sure. Now it's time to synchronize our watches. Well. It just so happens I have other things to do, kiddo. I'm a very busy woman. I've got a world-class arcade to run here.

(BECKY STARES, AWESTRUCK, AS STACY BEGINS USING HER SLEEVE TO POLISH STUFF IN THE ARCADE, WHILE SCHEMER WALKS AWAY TO THE TICKET BOOTH IN THE STATION)

SCHEMER:

All I ask is that you please be sure your watch is right before Mr. King. gets here...

(BECKY'S HEAD SWIVELS AS IF SHE WERE WATCHING A TENNIS MATCH) ]

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

Stacy? Schemer? Stacy?  
Schemer?

(ANGLE ON: )

SCENE 7  
(MAINSET)

(MIDGE SMOOT ENTERING, STARING AROUND, CALLING OUT)

MIDGE:

Yoo-hoo! Haloo-oo! Is anybody here?

(SCHEMER CROSSES TO HER)

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Hello, Ms. Smoot. Can I help you?

MIDGE:

Oh, hello, Schemer. I was looking for Stacy. I was hoping to pick up a new schedule.

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Oh, of course. The new schedules just came in. They're right over here. Let me get one for you. You're looking very nice today, by the way. Are those shoes new?

MIDGE:

Well, thank you. yes, they are...

(SCHEMER BUSTLES TO FETCH HER A SCHEDULE)

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Here you are. Planning a trip?

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

MIDGE:

Not exactly, but...  
Schemer, where's Stacy?

(STACY COMES UP ON MIDGE FROM BEHIND, THROWS AN ARM OVER HER SHOULDER)

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

Midge, Midge, Midge.  
Long time no see. Say --  
how are you fixed for  
nickels? you feeling  
lucky? I got a couple of  
new games over in the  
arcade you really oughtta  
try. Come on . Live a  
little!

MIDGE:

(AGHAST)

Stacy?

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

That's my name, don't  
wear it out.

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Stacy, Ms. Smoot just  
came in to pick up a  
schedule. I don't think  
she necessarily wants to  
visit your arcade right  
now.

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

Okay, Schemer, it's your station. But try to lighten up, know what I mean?

(STACY HEADS BACK TO THE ARCADE)

MIDGE:

(TO SCHEMER)

What's going on around here? My goodness!

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Oh, that's just Stacy! What a character. I only hope she's remembered to set her watch.

(MIDGE BEGINS INCHING TOWARD THE EXIT)

MIDGE:

Yes... of course, Schemer. I mean Stacy... I mean Schemer...

(SHE PASSES BECKY AND LOUDLY WHISPERS TO HER)

MIDGE:

There's something mighty strange happening here, young lady... and I can't wait to tell everyone in town...

BECKY:

Oh, Ms. Smoot, don't do that. Please don't...

(MIDGE WAVES AND DASHES OFF)

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

MIDGE:

Well, ta-ta, all. I'm  
off.

(CU: BECKY'S CONFUSED FACE)

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY - OC)

By for now, Midge!

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER - OC)

See ya later, alligator!

BECKY:

(THINKS)

Billy! Billy can help!

(BECKY DASHES TOWARD BILLY'S  
OFFICE)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 8  
(ARCADE)

(STACY [AS SCHEMER] IS STARING  
ANGRILY AT THE JUKEBOX)

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

Well, jukebox -- you  
glorified hunk of junk  
--- you gonna play my  
song, or you gonna give my  
my nickel back? What's  
it gonna be?

(SHE WHACKS IT ONCE OR TWICE)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 9  
(INT. JUKEBOX)

(THE PLACE JUMPS AND TILTS WITH  
EVERY WHACK)

DIDI:

Fasten your seatbelts,  
everybody!

TITO:

Look at this. This is  
no nickel. This is a  
penny, man! We're not  
playing for a penny!

GRACE:

Wow! Whet gives with  
Stacy?

TEX:

Penny, Schmenny, I say we  
play something before she  
wrecks the joint.

REX:

You said it, Tex! Ah one  
and ah two and ah...

(PUPPET DO SONG [TK])

(INTERCUT THROUGHOUT:)

(STACY WITH HER HAIR FULL OF MOUSSE  
GIVING HERSELF THAT SCHEMER LOOK  
[WE ARE IN THE MIRROR]... SCHEMER  
PUTTING ON STACY'S RED HAT AND  
BLAZER... STACY IN SCHEMER'S  
MISMATCHED SUIT, POLISHING MACHINES  
IN THE ARCADE... SCHEMER LEANING  
ACROSS THE COUNTER WITH A SMILE,  
HANDING US A TICKET...)

SCENE 10  
(MAINSET)

(MAYOR FLOPDINGER ENTERS. FROM A SHEAF OF LOOSE PAGES OR A NOTEBOOK HE CARRIES, HE IS PRACTICING A SPEECH HE IS ABOUT TO GIVE. OPERATING BY THE RADAR OF HABIT, HE CROSSES THE WAITING ROOM AND APPROACHES THE TICKET BOOTH, WHERE SCHEMER AWAITS HIM)

MAYOR:

... and so dear friends and chubby citizens of Corners, no, no -- citizens and friends of Chubby Corners -- as Mayor of my fair city, it gives me great pressure... gives me great pleasure... to come before you today... Good morning Stacy yes it is a lovely day a round trip ticket to Chubby Corners, if you please...

(SCHEMER HANDS HIM HIS TICKET. HE TAKES IT AND TURNS AWAY, STILL CONCENTRATING ON HIS SPEECH)

Thank you, same to you. To come before you today. In my heart is a half warmed fish... no, no, half-formed wish... that each of us...

(STACY [AS SCHEMER] STANDS IN THE MAYORS PATH. THEY NEARLY COLLIDE)

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

Hi, Mayor. What's new?

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

MAYOR:

Oh, hello, Stacy. As I was just saying to Stacy over there...

(MAYOR DOES A TRIPLE TAKE)

Didn't I just buy...

(PAUSE)

Miss Jones! WHAT has happened to your HAIR?

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

Oh, you like it, eh? Pretty slick, I admit. Listen, Your Honor, can I ask you a personal question? You got a couple of nickels you'd like to invest in the arcade experience of a lifetime?

(MAYOR LOOKS BACK AT SCHEMER, WHO SMILE AND WAVES SWEETLY TO HIM)

MAYOR:

Well, Stacy... Schemer... Stacy... if you'll just give me a moment to collect my thoughts...

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

I'll be over here waiting, Big Guy.

(GIVING THE MAYOR THE "THUMBS UP" STACY RETURNS TO THE ARCADE. THE MAYOR SHAKES HIS HEAD AND CLEANS HIS GLASSES. HE NOW SPIES BECKY STANDING OFF TO ONE SIDE, GESTURING TO HIM. HE CROSSES TO HER)

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

MAYOR:

Young lady, I'm a simple politician. I'd be most grateful if you could explain any of this to me.

BECKY:

Well, You honor, sir, it's like this. Have you ever... did you ever... wish for anything?

(ANGLE ON:)

(THE WISHING STAR ZIPPING INTO FRAME AND HOVERING OVER AND BEHIND THE MAYOR. AS HE ORATES, IT BRIEFLY LIGHTS HIS FACE. IMMEDIATELY, HE LEAVES THE GROUND, AND BEGINS TO FLOAT IN THE AIR LIKE A HOT AIR BALLOON)

MAYOR:

Wished, my child? Ah! Yes! Like all great leaders and statesmen, it has always been my wish to rise above petty concerns, to ascend on wings of principle to higher realms, higher matters... to soar, so to speak, to fly... Good grief. This is most... extraordinary!

BECKY:

(STARING UP)

Mayor? Your Honor!

(HE HANDS HER DOWN HIS TRAIN TICKET)

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

MAYOR:

It seems I won't  
requiring this train  
ticket anymore, little  
girl. I shall fly to  
Chubby Corner! Good day  
to you!

(THE MAYOR TIPS HIS HAT AND FLOATS  
UP AND AWAY, DOING A SORT OF BREAST  
STROKE IN THE AIR. STACY [AS  
SCHEMER] AND SCHEMER [AS STACY]  
RUSH TO WHERE BECKY STANDS AND GAZE  
UP AT HIM.

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Mayor Flopdinger? Please  
be careful. Maybe you'd  
better come down. I  
think you might be a  
little old for this, sir.

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

Mayor? Just an idea --  
off the top of my head.  
Rides. You give people  
rides. Ten cents for a  
tour of the station. We  
split fifty fifty.  
That's fair. Whattaya say?  
Okay, sixty-forty.

(THE MAYOR SWOOPS DOWN LOW TO EXIT,  
AS BILLY ENTERS. BILLY HAS TO  
DUCK. AMAZED, BILLY SPINS AROUND  
TO FOLLOW THE DISAPPEARING MAYOR,  
THEN TURNS BACK TO BECKY, STACY AND  
SCHEMER)

BILLY:

What was that? I could  
have sworn I saw Mayor  
Flopding...

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

That was possibly the greatest arcade exhibit the world has ever seen. Gone. Gone with the wind...

(J.B. KING BUSTLES IN)

KING:

Morning all. Alright, let's see those clocks and watches.

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Mr. King. It's you!

KING:

Well, of course it's me. It's semi-annual watch and clock inspection day, and here I am to... well, inspect the clocks and watches.

BILLY:

But, Mr. King, you're early.

KING:

I am? Well, what if I am? Let's see those time-pieces, staff.

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

Mr. King? Boss? Beloved employer, sir -- don't you think that being early on an occasion which is about being exactly on time is a little -- how can I put his? Goofy? Dippy? Off the wall, sir? No offense.

KING:

Miss Jones, what's gotten into you? Why are you out of uniform?

(TO SCHEMER)

Why are you in uniform? I've a mind to fire the lot of you, on the spot!

BILLY:

Beg pardon, sir, but she -- he -- whatever -- does have a point. We weren't expecting you for another...

(HE LOOKS AT SCHEMER, WHO CONSULTS HIS WATCH)

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Six minutes and twenty one seconds.

KING:

Well... I'll be back. In exactly six minutes and twenty one seconds.

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

And eighteen seconds now,  
sir.

KING:

And by all the ties on  
the railroad, every watch  
and clock in this station  
better be working like...  
like clockwork!

(KING STORMS OUT)

(ANGLE ON:)

(MR. C. APPEARS IN THE DOORWAY OF  
BILLY'S WORKSHOP. BECKY SPOTS HIM,  
RELIEVED. SHE GRABS BILLY BY THE  
HAND)

BECKY:

Billy? Come with me,  
please?

(SHE LEADS HIM AWAY)

(DISSOLVE [FROM THE STATION CLOCK TO  
A RAILROAD WATCH ON BILLY'S DESK?]  
TO:)

SCENE 11  
(WORKSHOP)

(MR. C. STANDS ON BILLY'S DESK --  
BECKY AND BILLY BEND OVER HIM,  
CONSPIRATORS)

BILLY:

... so, the, the best  
thing we can do -- the  
only thing to do -- is  
wait till we see the  
Wishing Star, and then  
quickly wish everything  
was back the way it was.

MR. C:

Exactly. But there's one  
other thing -- until  
then, we all have to be  
very careful about  
wishing for things,  
because they might come  
true.

BECKY:

I never know wishing  
could be so dangerous.  
I'll never wish again!

BILLY:

Oh, don't say that,  
Becky. This is a most  
unusual situation.  
Mostly, wishing is good  
-- it's even important.  
Everything useful of  
beautiful that human  
beings ever achieved  
began with a wish --  
don't you agree Mr.  
Conductor?

MR. C:p

I do, Mr. Two Feathers.  
And I couldn't have put  
it better myself. Here,  
Becky -- look...

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 12

(MAGIC BUBBLE MUSIC VIDEO [TK])

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 13  
(WORKSHOP)

MR. C:

And now, if you'll excuse me, I'd better go on what we used to call in show biz a "star search."

(MR. C. VANISHES JUST AS MIDGE SMOOT BURSTS INTO BILLY'S OFFICE)

MIDGE:

Mr. Two Feathers, have you heard the latest? Well, far be it from me to carry tales, but his honor the mayor -- Mayor Flopdinger? Well, he was last seen floating over East Shemp. I mean, floating in the air! I can't imagine what's gotten into the man.

BILLY:

Now, Ms. Smoot, I'm sure everything will...

MIDGE:

And that's not all. I should say not. Stacy and Schemer seem to have lost their minds. Or misplaced them. or exchanged them. It's the queerest thing! I'll just take another little look around. You wait right there. I'll be back...

(MIDGE SCUTTLES BACK OUT INTO THE STATION. BEHIND BILLY, THE SHOOTING STAR APPEARS AND HOVERS, LIGHTING UP HIS FACE)

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

BILLY:

(TO BECKY)

Midge has a good heart,  
Becky, but sometimes I  
wish she'd zipper her  
lip... Oh-oh!

BECKY:

Oh-oh!

(THEY BOTH REALIZE WHAT MAY HAVE  
HAPPENED, AND RUSH FOR THE WAITING  
ROOM)

SCENE 14  
(MAINSET)

(MIDGE DOES, INDEED, HAVE WHAT APPEARS TO BE A ZIPPER OVER HER MOUTH. CURIOUSLY, SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE NOTICED, FOR SHE'S MUMBLING ON AS IF SHE COULD BE UNDERSTOOD -- POINTING UP TO SOMETHING, "TALKING" TO STACY AS BECKY AND BILLY ENTER)

MIDGE:

Mmmmm. Mmmmmmm. Mm-mm.  
MMMM! (etc.)

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

Billy. Becky. Get a load of the new, improved Midge Smoot.

(FROM ABOVE, WHERE MIDGE IS POINTING, COMES THE VOICE OF THE MAYOR. ALL STARE HEAVENWARD)

MAYOR:

(OC)

And in collusion, my fellow citizens, ask not what I can do for you, ask rather what you can do for me!

(THE MAYOR WAVES DOWN. MIDGE WAVES BACK UP, ATTEMPTING TO COMMUNICATE)

MIDGE:

MMMM! MMMMM! MM?

(SCHEMER AS STACY, CLEARLY OVERWROUGHT, CHECKING HIS WATCH, JOINS THEM)

SCENE 14 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Only one minute and forty seven seconds 'till Mr. King comes back. That's what my watch says. What does your watch say?

BILLY:

(TO HIMSELF)

This is one of those days when I wish I stayed in bed.

(THE STAR SHOOTS OUT FROM BEHIND BILLY, LIGHTING HIS FACE. IMMEDIATELY, HE IS IN BED. IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STATION, SNORING PEACEFULLY. MIDGE NEARLY FAINTS WITH EXCITEMENT, AND DASHES OUT OF THE STATION.

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Billy? That's not a bit funny. Billy. Wake up!

(ANGLE ON:)

(MR. C., ON THE COUNTER, JUMPING -- HOLDING OUT THE LITTLE BAG -- TRYING TO CATCH THE STAR, WHICH TWINKLES OUT OF HIS REACH)

(ANGLE ON:)

(BECKY, SEEING THIS, RUNNING IN THEIR DIRECTION. SHE STOPS. GESTURES "SHHH!" TO MR. C. TIPTOES TO THE STAR)

BECKY:

(VERY QUICKLY)

I-wish-everything-was-  
back-exactly-the-way-it-  
was!

SCENE 14 (CONT'D)

(THE STAR DROPS INTO THE BAG. MR. C. GIVES BECKY THE HIGH SIGN AND VANISHES. WE HEAR A CRASH-THUMP IN B.G.)

(ANGLE ON:)

(THE MAYOR SPRAWLED ON THE BED. BILLY SITTING UP. A BEAT. THE BED DISAPPEARS. BILLY AND THE MAYOR ARE STANDING SIDE BY SIDE. SCHEMER AND STACY ARE WEARING THEIR PROPER CLOTHES [AND HAIR] -- BUT SCHEMER STILL HAS STACY'S RED HAT ON. STACY, BILLY AND SCHEMER ARE ALL STARING AT THEIR WATCHES)

STACY:

... and it is now  
exactly three o'clock!

(THEY ALL SET THEIR WATCHES)

(CUT TO:

(THE STATION CLOCK, READING EXACTLY  
3)

KING:

(OC)

Good afternoon! It's  
inspection time!

STACY/BILLY/SCHEMER:

Good afternoon, Mr. King.

(THEY ALL EXTEND THEIR WATCHES, AS KING WALKS IN FRONT OF THEM, CHECKING HIS OWN... LIKE VISITING ROYALTY INSPECTING THE GUARD)

SCENE 14 (CONT'D)

KING:

Fine... good...  
excellent. Well.  
Everything seems to be in  
order. But then, it  
always is here at Shining  
Time. The pride of the  
line, that's what I call  
this station.

(EVERYONE BEAMS WITH HAPPINESS)

STACY/BILLY/SCHEMER:

Yes, sir. Thank you,  
sir. Same to you, sir.

KING:

Well, I'll be on my way.  
Nice to see you again,  
Mr. Mayor. I like a  
politician with his feet  
on the ground!

MAYOR:

That's me, J.B. They  
call me Mister Down to  
Earth.

(JUST BEFORE EXITING, KING TURNS)

KING:

There's just one thing.  
Schemer?

SCHEMER:

Mr. King?

KING:

That hat looks much  
better on Miss Jones.

(KING EXITS. SCHEMER REACHES UP,  
REMOVES THE HAT, HANDS IT TO STACY.  
EQUALLY PUZZLED, SHE PUT IT ON HER  
HEAD)

(ANGLE ON:)

SCENE 14 (CONT'D)

(IN B.G., THEY ALL GET BACK TO WORK  
-- BILLY TO HIS WORKSHOP, SCHEMER  
TO THE ARCADE, STACY TO HER TICKET  
BOOTH. IN F.G., MR. C. PREPARING  
TO OPEN THE LITTLE BAG WITH THE  
STAR IN IT)

MR. C:

You've had a busy day,  
haven't you, little star?  
Well, now -- off you go  
-- back up into the sky  
where you belong...

(THE STAR ZOOMS UP, TWINKLES, AND  
FLIES AWAY OUT OF FRAME. MR. C.  
WATCHES IT GO -- WAVES TO IT -- AND  
VANISHES HIMSELF)

(CUT TO)

(MIDGE SMOOT ENTERING. BECKY  
STANDS STARING UP, WE ASSUME, AFTER  
THE DISAPPEARING STAR)

MIDGE:

My stars, child. I can't  
imagine for the life of  
me why you children hand  
around this station all  
the time. Nothing ever  
happens around here...

BECKY:

Well, Ms. Smoot,  
sometimes a nice quiet  
day is everything I could  
wish for.

(MIDGE SHAKES HER HEAD. KIDS  
TODAY)

(FADE TO BLACK)